
Title: **TO MY DAD**

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I like to start off with saying that my whole family and I thank all for coming. It means so much to all of us. And I am 100% sure that my dad is looking down from above smiling and thanking you all also. There is not enough books I could write on all the so many great things about my dad. But I'll talk about a few of those special moments I had with my dad that we spend together and enjoyed them together.

I'll always remember the mornings when he would come in my room and say good morning to me. Then we would sit and watch the morning news and drink coffee and chat about what we would do for the day.

And what he could do for me on Ultima, which is a computer game that my younger brother Bruce showed us many years back. We both enjoyed being on that game for many years and made many friends on the game that have said they will truly miss hime as well.

And the time my dad and me took a train to New York to meet up with his younger brother John to see the USS Intrepid and had lunch break outside there along the Hudson River. It was a sight to see, looking over the river seing New Jersey on the far shore line.

It was a great day to remember. He told me many times afterwards. He enjoyed that day being with me and his brother John, and seing New York once again.

"A GREAT DAY"

And when we took a day trip like to the village of Deerfield Mass. and stopped at Yankee Candles shop.
Or when we took a day to Hopeville Pond. He would teach me all about what kind of tree this one or that one was.

"GREAT DAY TRIPS WITH HIM, HE LOVED THEM" He liked the days when I took him trout fishing at Horse Pond in Salem. But really liked fishing with me on the Thames river. He could see the sub base from where we fished. He would tell me all about the times when he was there on his boat at the base. And talked about the Thames River.

"GREAT DAY TO SEE THE RIVER AGAIN" He would say to me. But no matter where we went, he would always teach me and tell me about the places we went to. He was filled with

He was filled with knowledge and wanted to teach me so much on all the places we would take day trips to.

Or when mom, dad, me and my girlfriend Sue spend a few days at a bed and breakfast in Rockport. Going through the giftshops and seeing the place where the tuna fishing boats come in just down the road in Glouster.

"SO MANY GREAT TRIPS"

Or when mom and dad took me to Disney World.
"What a trip"
The first night we got there, dad said: come follow, hurry up....
He led me to the top floor and said to keep looking to the north.

There it was. One of the last space shuttles going up.

"WHAT A SIGHT"
To watch it go up with
my dad."

But most recent back in Nov. 2017 I gave up my beer drinking days, and he told me he was so proud of me.

I couldn't have done it without him and taking his time to sit with me reading through the Bible to give me a higher power.

"SO MANY THINGS HE TAUGHT ME"
So much, I could go on and on how much he taught me on fixing things, running things, how to do this or that.

I wouldn't want any other dad. What a great dad he was to me.
He always was there for me. And helped me out on taking care of my cats.
He loved life. He loved our pets.

But most of all, he

always taught me about the Bible and the love our Lord gives to us. And how proud he was to have served in both the Navy and as a fire fighter and EMT at the Mohecan fire camp. His true ove was his family thow. He loved us all so much words could not say enough."

I know he is now at his peace with our Lord.
I will always keep him in my heart and love him as a truly truly great father.

"AND I THANK YOU DAD" Your loving son Bill.

ALWARD

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